

Memories

by BadassLatias

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Summary: Damon is infected by werewolf venom and the so-called 'Klaus-therapy'. He hallucinates all of his good moments with Katherine. When he is cured, he starts to dream about her. But what happens when Katherine suddenly loses all of her memories? Rated T. Datherine and slight Stelena.

1. Chapter 1

A/N: I wrote this when I couldn't sleep at night on my phone, so don't judge me too hard. Datherine fic.

Memories

"Katerina, long time no see. Human again, i've noticed?" Klaus said with a smirk. He had heard the news. Elena Gilbert had shoved the only cure for vampirism down Katherine's throat. Katherine was a human doppelgänger again. Meaning that Klaus could use her blood to make more hybrids. Katherine rolled her eyes at Klaus. She knew his real intentions. He was probably going to kidnap her or something. And no one would be there to save her. Not Stefan. Not Damon. Because of Elena Gilbert. In that moment, Katherine swore to herself, that one day, she would get revenge on Elena. One day.

* * *

><p>Damon groaned. He had been shot by a gun with wooden bullets several times and it was hurting.</p>>Klaus grinned.<p>

"What's the matter Damon, I'm not done playing just yet." Klaus said with a mischievous smirk. Damon stayed on the ground, too weak and tired to stand up. Klaus slowly walked over.

"Did you really think i would just hand over Katerina like that? And

why would you even save her? I thought you hated her..." Klaus exclaimed. Damon struggled to speak but he managed to do it anyway.

"Go to hell." He muttered with a slight smirk. And then Klaus bit him. Damon could feel the werewolf venom enter his system and groaned even more. Klaus basically just killed him, only it took time and the process was much more painful. The hallucinations already begun.

Katherine and Damon walked as quiet as they could, careful not to wake up anybody. Once they were outside, Katherine giggled. It wasn't just to fill in the silence; She giggled, laughed of relief. Damon had found out about her little vampire secret today and she didn't even have to compel him like Stefan. No, Damon still loved her just as much. They walked to the stables. Katherine had always loved horses back when she was still human in bulgaria. She had owned one named Shadow. Shadow was now obviously dead as that was in 1485 and now was the year of 1864. Damon also liked horses, but his father would never allow to own one himself. They opened the fence and saw a white horse named Dreamer who was still awake. Damon saw a glimmer in Katherine's eyes and understood what she wanted to do. He got excited himself. They were going on a nice midnight ride. Just him and Katherine.

Damon smiled a little at the memory. But then he groaned again of the pain. His vision was getting blurry, but he could see someone entering the room. He couldn't see who it was, though.

"Katerina..." Klaus said with a smirk. "Niklaus, give him your blood! You've had your fun, you can stop now!" Katherine said desperately. She didn't want Damon to die because he came here to save her. Well, she didn't want Damon to die at all.

"I've had my fun? Oh dear Katerina... My fun's only just begun!" Klaus said with an evil smirk. Damon groaned a little as another hallucination formed in his head.

"Stefan, will you escort me? No offense Damon, but he is the better dancer." Katherine said with a slight smirk. Damon pouted a little. "That's alright miss Pierce." He muttered. He never liked the idea of a trio. He always wanted a love that consumed him, an intense love. Without his brother. Damon made a mental note-to-self that he should learn to dance more properly.

Damon groaned again. "Does everyone have to watch me suffer or something? Klaus. Give me your blood or just leave." He managed to say. He snickered. "I'm sorry but i can't. You see, i take pleasure in watching people suffer." Klaus explained. Damon resisted the urge to roll his eyes.

Damon sat down on the log next to her and they watched the campfire together in silence. After a little while, Damon spoke up. "This is nice." He said. Katherine smiled. "You're right." Was her reply.

Damon could feel his eyes close. He was too tired and weak. "NIKLAUS. Give him. Your blood. NOW!" Katherine shouted. Klaus just smirked again.

"Easy love. I won't let him die. I'm just giving him some Klaus therapy. Consider it a favour, because you're pretty much going to be my personal blood bag now." Klaus explained. Katherine blinked a few times.

"A favour? Klaus therapy?" She repeated. "Mm-Hm. You know, if you're infected with werewolf venom you'll get hallucinations. He's having hallucinations of the good times with you." Klaus stated.

Damon stopped with running, panting. "W...Wait I'm T... tired..." He managed to say. Katherine walked back, smiling. "Don't worry Damon, one day, you'll be just as fast as me. Maybe even fast enough to beat me." She said with a slight smirk. Damon smiled. "I can't wait."

The door was opened loudly. Damon slowly opened his eyes, but he couldn't see who walked in. "Well, what a lovely surprise. I wouldn't do anything stupid if i were you, Stefan. He's infected with werewolf venom and only I can cure him. So i'd be extra nice to me right now." Klaus explained.

"Here, take this. We'll be together forever." Katherine said. Damon nodded. Katherine gave him a bottle filled with blood. "Take this daily. Just in case something happens. Promise me Damon. Promise me you'll take it daily." Katherine pleaded. Damon nodded again. "I promise Katherine."

"Why the hell did you do that? Cure him right now!" Stefan said angrily. Klaus just sighed. "Calm down, calm down, I'll cure him. Katerina love, go get that bottle filled with blood from upstairs." Klaus commanded, and Katherine obeyed.

Damon slowly swallowed the blood. It didn't taste like blood he would get from a cut or something. No, the coppery taste was gone and replaced by something sweet. Katherine smiled. "Thank you Damon. Now do that daily, just in case something happens. But don't worry, We'll be together forever very soon, my dear Damon."

Katherine came back with the bottle containing Klaus's blood. She pressed it against Damon's lips. "Drink, c'mon Damon, drink." She muttered.

"Oh Damon, come on. Drink up." Katherine asked. Damon was ill and she wanted him to drink her blood so that he would get better. "I can't, Kath." Damon muttered.

"I can't, Kath." Damon muttered. Katherine gasped a little, bewildered that Damon called her what he used to call her. But then she realised that Damon was probably hallucinating.

"Why can't you?!" Katherine asked him with a slight shriek. "It will be weird if i recover so fast. Giuseppe'll question it."

"It will be weird if i recover so fast. Giuseppe'll question it." Damon muttered under his breath. "Damon..." Katherine said, realising what Damon was hallucinating right now. "What is he talking about?" Stefan asked. Katherine just shrugged. "Dunno." She did know, but Stefan didn't need to know that. Katherine pressed the bottle against Damon's lips again, and it worked. He just needed to swallow. "Okay, yeah that's it. Now swallow Damon."

_"Yeah, that's it. All you need to do now is swallow Damon."
Katherine said with a slight smile. "But i can't, Kath! If Giuseppe finds out, he'll find out that there are vampires. You could get caught because of healing my silly illness. Why would you do that?"_

"But i can't, Kath! If Giuseppe finds out, he'll find out that there are vampires. You could get caught because of healing my silly illness. Why would you do that?" Damon muttered. Katherine smiled.

"Because i love you, Damon."

"Because i love you, Damon."

Damon swallowed, allowing Klaus's blood to enter his system. He could feel the hybrid blood winning from the werewolf venom. However, he groaned again.

>"Okay this is nice and all but can someone please take out the wooden bullets? They're hurting. Really bad." Damon exclaimed. Stefan and Katherine nodded. "Mm-Hm. Yeah. Damon's back." Stefan said.

A/N: Let me know if you want me to do another chapter! :)

2. Chapter 2

A/N: Thank you for the inspiring reviews! I have decided to write another chapter. I hope you enjoy.

Katherine was nervously pacing around in the room. Damon and Stefan had quickly left after Klaus had cured Damon, leaving her alone with Klaus, who for one still wanted revenge for what happened 4 centuries ago, and she was his new personal blood bag. She had been compelled to never leave this room, while he was out, taking care of things. She wondered what he had meant by that.

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><p>Damon sighed and rolled with his eyes at the same time.<p>

"No Stefan, for the 12th time: After my hallucinations i didn't start feeling things for Katherine again." Damon said once more. Stefan gave him a look.

"Then why did you just defend her in that argument?" He asked him. Damon sighed.

"For the 12th time: Perhaps i'm pitying her because she has to spend the rest of her life as a human blood bag." Damon explained. Elena shook her head.

"I don't believe you Damon! I can't be with you if you start having feelings for that... that... that bitch again! After all that she's done, how can you pity her?!" Elena commented. She was at the verge of crying. She didn't want to lose Damon to that brat that they call Katherine. Damon sighed.

"You know what? I'm not drunk enough to have this conversation." Damon stated and he poured himself some bourbon. Both Stefan and Elena rolled their eyes at him but said nothing. Damon finished his bourbon and turned to them.

"Look, Elena. You must be having some serious doubts about our relationship if you think i still have feelings for Katherine, after all she has done to us. Yes, yes i pity her. And i'm sorry for caring, okay? I'm sorry, that you were the one that brought out the good part inside of me, the good part inside of me that cares, if someone is going to be used as a human blood bag for the rest of their lives. I'm honestly sorry Elena. And if you don't believe me, fine. That just further proves that you do have some serious doubts about our relationship. I think it's better we break up for a while, then." Damon snapped, and he walked away angrily, taking a bottle of bourbon with him. Elena stared at him, and a tear fell. And another. And another. Stefan comforted her.

"Shh. Don't worry about it, okay? He's just upset, which i can understand. We kept questioning him and we kept not believing him. We just need to give him some time, alright?" Stefan said in a loving voice, and Elena nodded. She stayed silent though. Being comforted by Stefan like this brought back memories.

* * *

><p>Damon strolled around town restlessly. He was unsure where he was going. Not that he cared. He just couldn't believe that Elena would act that way towards him. He really thought she trusted him, but apparently she was having some serious doubts about their relationship. Without realising, Damon had walked towards the building where Klaus was holding Katherine. Well, he was there, so he might as well go in right? He heard voices, so he used his vampire hearing to hear what they were saying.<p>

"Easy love. Don't struggle, it'll only hurt more." Damon recognised the voice of Klaus.

"It hurts..." Katherine whimpered. Damon could confirm it now: Klaus was taking Katherine's blood. Damon opened the door with a swing.

"Hello, people. Don't mind me." He said with a smirk as he leaned against a wall. Klaus just looked at him and then he laughed.

"You already forgot last time you tried to play hero? Because that ended oh so well." Klaus exclaimed with a dangerous smirk and a playful tone in his voice. But Damon just grinned mysteriously.

"Mm-hm, yeah, actually, it did. Because now we are in possession of a bottle filled with the cure against a werewolf bite. You can understand, i can make a lot of money out of that. And of course, keep a little myself, you know, just in case i'm in for some more Klaus therapy." Damon explained. Klaus did a mental facepalm. He never asked the bottle back. He was so stupid. But he quickly regained his composure and smirked again.

"Well, then, it looks like you're ready for some more Klaus therapy then?" Klaus asked Damon. Damon scoffed.

"Oh hell no!" He quickly said. He really wasn't in for some more of that pain he had felt yesterday. Klaus smirked.

"Yeah i didn't think so. So unless you change your mind about the therapy, i'm suggesting you leave me, and especially Katerina be." Klaus suggested. Damon smiled.

"Yeah, well here's the thing Klaus... I just had a fight with my girlfriend and we broke up, my brother is mad at me because he thinks i still have feelings for Katherine, I just had a _major_ alcohol-breakdown, and I really don't feel like going back to the boarding house right now to see Elena and Stefan hooking up again." Damon explained. "So, I'd rather stay here." He finished his story. Klaus clapped in his hands.

"God you deserve an oscar for that. Now get out before i hurt you."

* * *

><p>"Stefan... This is wrong..." Elena said as she pulled away from the passionate kiss. Stefan gave her a look.<p>

"Well, your boyfriend just _broke up_ with you, so i don't see why it is wrong." Stefan reasoned. Elena rolled her eyes at him.

"Just a few hours ago you were saying how _Damon's so complicated_ and _He needs time, but he'll come around_. _So why the sudden change of heart?" Elena asked. Stefan rolled his eyes at her.

"Are you really that dense, Elena?! I never stopped loving you, and you know it. And now that Damon broke up with you, it is the perfect time to win you back." Stefan said with a slight smirk. Elena gasped at his motive.

* * *

><p>Damon could feel the wooden bullets pierce through his skin. One was really close to the heart. He groaned.<p>

"Stop it Niklaus!" Katherine pleaded. Damon raised his hands.

"Okay okay, i surrender! I'm gone, i'm gone!" He quickly said and walked out of the building. One slight problem though; The wooden bullets were still there and it was _hurting_. Really bad.

* * *

><p>Elena was just giving in to Stefan's logic as they heard the door open and close. Stefan groaned. He was so close to winning Elena back and now it was ruined. But all of those thoughts were forgotten when he saw his big brother the way he was. He heard Elena gasp.<p>

"What happened?!" She asked him, as she started helping pull out the wooden bullets.

"_Klaus_ happened." Damon said, sighing.

3. Chapter 3

****A/N:** Well, there's a big plot twist, Like it or hate it. I hope you like it of course. :)**

Upon Damon's return, he immediately got hugged by his little brother. "I'm so glad you're still alive after that horrible war!" He whispered. Damon chuckled. "Well i'm glad you're still alive after your heartbreak from this Valerie girl, she didn't deserve you anyway." Stefan smiled, but blushed a little as well, which confused Damon. "Spill. What are you hiding?" Damon asked him curiously. "There's... There's someone else now." Stefan explained, stuttering a little. It was only then that they noticed another presence. They turned around to see a girl. "And that'd be me." Said the most beautiful voice Damon probably ever heard. A beautiful voice, belonging to a beautiful girl._

Damon shot up in his bed, widened eyes. Why was he dreaming of when he and Katherine first met? It didn't make sense. He sighed and lied down again, and tried to go back to sleep.

"Rules? What fun are they?" Katherine asked them. "Well my angel, they make sure you know how to play the game. No matter what game, rules are important." Stefan commented. Damon mentally rolled his eyes when Stefan said 'my angel'. Okay, Damon admitted it. Stefan met Katherine first, and Damon wanted the best for his brother. But still, he couldn't help but want Katherine all to himself. "Well, Kath, to be honest, you're right. Rules suck. But, they do prevent chaos." Damon stated. Katherine nodded. "Yes, that may be so, but i still do not care. I don't like rules." Katherine said stubbornly._

"No rules..." Damon muttered in his sleep. Stefan, who had heard it thanks to his vampire hearing, froze. Damon was dreaming of Katherine.

Damon might say that he doesn't feel anything for her, and yes, that may actually be true, but his unconsciousness had a mind of his own. A mind that portrayed what Damon really felt.

Damon's subconsciousness was like a hole in his perfectly build up wall to hide his real emotions. Stefan sighed, as he heard Damon sleep restlessy.

"We should probably return, they're going to wonder where you and i are." Katherine stated, breaking the silence. "But i want to stay here, on this log, across the campfire, with you." Damon protested. Katherine smiled._

>"I know. But unless you want a raging Giuseppe Salvatore beating you up again for staying away, we should probably go back." Katherine explained. "Or, we leave and never come back, Kath." Damon suggested with a glint in his eyes.

"Leave...And never come back..." Damon now muttered in his sleep. But then he heard his alarm and he shot up. It was morning.

* * *

><p>Katherine cried a little of the pain.
"Are you okay, love?" Klaus asked her with a smirk. She regained her

composure.

"Puh-lease. I'm Katherine Pierce. I'm a survivor. And i'm fine, thank you." She said stubbornly. She wasn't planning on showing Klaus anymore weakness. Klaus just rolled his eyes at her.

"If you say so..." He said. Katherine winced as she felt her blood getting drained more and more.

* * *

><p>"Damon, we need to talk." Damon kept walking.<p>

"C'mon Damon, what are we, twelve?" Damon poured himself some bourbon.

"Damon, you can't ignore me forever." Damon drank the bourbon.

"Watch me." He said with a smirk and walked away. Elena rolled her eyes at him, and then followed him.

"Damon, I have no doubts about our relationship, you know I was just upset." Elena stated. Damon turned around with a sigh.

"Elena, you just need to understand right now, that I need some space after our... Argument yesterday." Damon explained. Elena frowned.

"For how long?" She asked him.

"Until I'm ready."

* * *

><p>Katherine slowly felt how the everlasting darkness consumed her. She started to close her eyes, and she gained unconsciousness. Klaus smirked.<p>

"Almost there. Almost, I'll be able to build a massive army of hybrids! No one will be able to stop me." Klaus exclaimed as he looked at the blood bags filled with doppelgänger blood.

* * *

><p>"You know I'm right..." Stefan exclaimed. Elena pouted.<p>

"You're not right at all! Damon does not have second thoughts about our relationship! He just needs some space!" She explained, a little upset. Stefan gave her a look.

"Mm-hm. So you don't mind that he is dreaming of her? That he is having flashbacks in his sleep of when he and Katherine first met?" He explained. He had the guts to give her a smug look that went with his statement. Elena gave him a shocked look, but quickly regained her composure.

"You're lying. You're only saying this because you never stopped loving me, and you want to get back together with me. That's why you

kissed me yesterday right? Well, Stefan, newsflash; I stopped loving you a long time ago. So, if you don't mind, help me fix my relationship with Damon, or leave." Elena stated. Stefan remained silent. Elena shot him a smug look.

* * *

><p>Damon looked at her with a shocked face. "What... What are you?!" He asked her. Katherine sighed. Now she had to compel him, just like she had to compel Stefan to keep her secret. "I'm a vampire, and you won't tell anyone." Katherine leaned in, and was about to compel him, until he spoke up. "I won't tell anyone." Katherine didn't have much time to be shocked, as Damon leaned in for a kiss. "I love you."

Katherine's eyes slowly fluttered open. Klaus gave her a wry smile.

"You just don't want to die, do you?" He asked her. Katherine blinked a few times. She was all fuzzy inside, and a little dizzy too because of the lack of blood. There were also white spots in her vision, but she managed to see the man standing before her.

"Who... Who are you?"

* * *

><p>"God Stefan! Can't you take a hint?!" Elena shouted, as she pulled away from Stefan's kiss. Stefan just pulled her back.<p>

"Nope." He whispered, as he leaned in again. Damon, who had secretly been watching them, cleared his throat.

"Er-hem." He said. Elena quickly turned around.

"Damon! God, this isn't what it looks like!" Elena said quickly. Damon gave her a look.

"I know. But this is one of the reasons why I need space." Damon stated. Elena was about to say something, but someone knocked on the door.

"Uh... I'll get it." Stefan said. He stood up, leaving Elena and Damon.

"Damon... You know I don't feel anything for Stefan..." Elena tried, but Damon shook his head. He didn't want to hear it. Stefan never stopped loving Elena, and it was possible that Elena still had feelings for Stefan. Damon didn't want to be in the way of there 'destined' love.

"We're over. I need space, remember? Until I'm ready. That doesn't mean we can't be friends in the mean time. Now let's go see who's at that door, shall we?" Damon asked her, and smirked a little. Elena smiled of relief. At least Damon wouldn't ignore her.

"Right." She replied, and they walked to the door, where they found a... Shocked Stefan. Elena and Damon gasped at the same time. It was Klaus. And Katherine.

"What's this all about?" Elena demanded while glaring at Katherine. If looks could kill, Katherine'd be dead by now. Stefan hesitated a little.

"Uh... Well... Apparently, well..."

"Spit it out, Stefan." Damon demanded as well, impatiently.

"What Stefan is trying to tell you, is that Katerina here has amnesia because of lack of blood." Klaus explained. "It's something I've never experienced before, and that says something." He added. Elena just glared at Katherine and scoffed.

"Yeah well, this is Katherine Pierce we're talking about here. She's probably faking it." Elena stated. Katherine looked a little confused at this.

"Um, Klaus? I thought you said my name was Katerina Petrova..." She said. Klaus gave her a wry smile.

"That's because we haven't gotten through your full history yet, Katerina. You changed your name." He explained. Katherine blinked a few times.

"...Why?" She asked.

"Because the name Katherine would fit in more." Klaus said quickly. Stefan scoffed a little.

"More like you changed it so you couldn't be found by him." Stefan said, motioning towards Klaus. Elena and Damon had been silent this whole time. Elena still didn't believe it, and Damon couldn't believe it. Katherine only just noticed Damon. On her face was a look of realisation.

"I know you!" She exclaimed, pointing to Damon. Everyone turned to look at Damon in awkward silence. Klaus looking amused, Stefan looking shocked, Elena looking jealous.

"Uh, you do?" Damon finally said. She nodded.

"I saw you in a dream..." She muttered, thinking about the only thing she remembered.

Damon looked at her with a shocked face. "What... What are you?!" He asked her. Katherine sighed. Now she had to compel him, just like she had to compel Stefan to keep her secret. "I'm a vampire, and you won't tell anyone." Katherine leaned in, and was about to compel him, until he spoke up. "I won't tell anyone." Katherine didn't have much time to be shocked, as Damon leaned in for a kiss. "I love you."

"But it was just a dream, because it was really weird with vampires and such, forget I said anything..." Katherine quickly said. A blush had crept up her face. There was an awkward silence until Klaus spoke up. He turned to Stefan and Damon.

"I already tried giving her blood so that she didn't lack blood anymore, but it didn't help. And now that I think about it, this is

the perfect punishment for Katerina for betraying me five hundred years ago. I have enough blood bags anyway. Have a nice day." Klaus said with a smirk and walked away, leaving a flustered Damon and Stefan. Elena was still glaring at Katherine.

"It okay Katherine, Klaus let you go, you can drop the act now." Elena stated, earning a confused look from Katherine.

"You know, none of you really explained why the mean girl looks exactly like me..." Katherine asked. Damon sneered a little. Elena shot him a glare and vamp-speeded to Katherine. She grabbed her throat and pushed her against the wall.

"Listen up you perky little bitch, don't play any games with me. You might be able to fool Damon and Stefan, but you ain't fooling me. I hope you understand, for your own sake." Elena hissed and vamp-speeded away, letting go of Katherine who fell to the ground coughing.

A/N: So, Katherine's lost her memories! Please review and let me know what you think :)

End
file.